

*BURIED HISTORY : 1987 /
AIRPLANE MURDER-
SUICIDE KILLED 43*

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By Mike King

The crash of Flight 1771 in 1987 was, at that time, the 2nd worst mass murder event in US History (just 2 shy of the 1927 Bath, Michigan school bombing). Flight 1771 remains the worst incident of mass murder in the history of California.

But for some strange reason, the amazing story began to fade away from the media's radar, literally within 24 hours of the event. An archival review of The New York Times (aka the "paper of record") turns up just 4 short and incomplete stories over a 4 day period. The headlines are listed below, followed by our rebuttal.

The Anti-New York Times still recalls the first CNN reports of the 1987 crash of Pacific Southwest Airlines Flight 1771. I can also recall having a small sense of wonder as to why the mysterious crash had faded from the News so quickly. This was during my pre-Enlightenment / pre-Internet college days. So I thought nothing more of the suddenly spiked story, subconsciously storing it in my memory banks and moving on to the next event of the day, or the next pretty co-ed to catch my eye.

It was only just yesterday that I chanced across an Internet comment about the mysterious event and its even more mysterious media burial. In an 'a-ha moment' state, I thought to myself, *"Yes! That's right! I do remember that crash and how the story just faded away."* Within minutes, the older and wiser Mike King went to work to dig up and summarize the truth; a truth which shocked even this veteran reporter. The following true narrative was confirmed by Flight Data Recordings, Cockpit Voice Recordings, crash site forensics, and logically sound inference.

In early December of 1987, a ticket agent named David Burke was fired by USAir (which owned Pacific Southwest Airlines) for petty theft of \$69 from in-flight cocktail receipts. On December 7th, Burke met with Raymond Thomson, his supervisor, in an unsuccessful appeal of his firing. Burke stormed out of Thomson's office muttering a cryptic threat, aimed at Thomson, to the secretary.

Frustrated and angry, Burke then purchased a ticket on PSA Flight 1771, a daily flight used mostly by executives, flying from Los Angeles to San Francisco. Raymond Thompson was a regular passenger on the flight. Using his un-surrendered US Air credentials, Burke bypassed the normal security checkpoint at LAX while carrying a concealed .44 Magnum revolver. After boarding the plane, Burke wrote a message on an air-sickness bag. It is probable, though not known for certain, that he gave the message to Thomson to read just before going to the lavatory, and then re-emerging moments later. The air bag note, later discovered near the crash site, read:

"Hi Ray. I think it's sort of ironical that we ended up like this. I asked for some leniency for my family. Remember? Well, I got none and you'll get none."

As the aircraft cruised at 22,000 ft over the California coast, the cockpit voice recorder of the relatively small plane recorded the sound of someone entering, and then exiting the lavatory. The timing of the lavatory door sounds, Burke's seating proximity to Thomson, and the two quick gun shots heard just after the 2nd door closing sound, suggest that Burke entered the lavatory in order to discreetly draw his gun. The captain and the co-pilot were speaking to air traffic control when the Cockpit Voice Recorder (CVR) picked up the sound of the first two shots being fired.

The most plausible theory as to what happened was deduced from the pattern and audible volume of the shots on the CVR. It appears that Burke first shot Thomson twice. Though Thomson's own seat was never recovered, part of a serial numbered seat that was identified from the wreckage as being directly behind Thomson's was found to have two bullet holes in it. Due to the power of the Magnum .44, the bullets must have traveled through Thomson's body, his seat, and then through the seat behind.

The co-pilot immediately reported that a gun had been fired and no further transmissions were received from the crew. At that point, the CVR recorded the cockpit door opening and a female flight attendant telling the pilots, *"We have a problem!"* The captain replied, *"What kind of problem?"* A shot was heard as Burke shot the flight attendant dead, and announced *"I'm the problem."* He then fired two more rounds. Most likely, he shot the pilot and copilot once each, incapacitating or killing them on the spot. Several seconds later, the CVR picked up increasing windscreen noise as the airplane pitched sharply downward and accelerated. The remains of the flight data recorder (FDR) indicated Burke had pushed the control column forward into a dive.

A final gunshot was heard followed not long after by a sudden silence. It is believed that Burke killed the airline's chief pilot, who was also on board as a passenger and may have been trying to reach the cockpit to save the aircraft. There was some speculation that Burke actually shot himself, though this seems unlikely because a fragment of Burke's fingertip was lodged in the trigger when the investigators found the revolver. This indicated that he was alive and gripping his gun right up until the very moment of impact. After descending for about 1 minute at a very steep angle, the plane crashed into the hillside of a cattle ranch in the Santa Lucia Mountains near Paso Robles and Cayucos.

The plane was estimated to have crashed at around 770 mph, disintegrating instantly. Flight 1771 struck a rocky hillside, leaving a crater 2 feet deep and 4 feet across, presumably where the landing gear struck the ground. The high-speed impact compressed the soil, which almost immediately rebounded, throwing fragments and sheets of paper (*including the note by Burke*) back into the air. The force of impact meant that human remains were very small, the largest being feet in shoes. Forty three died in all and the remains of 27 passengers were never identified.

Less than 48 hours after the crash site was located by a CBS News helicopter, investigators from the NTSB and FBI found parts of a handgun containing six spent cartridge cases and the note on the air-sickness bag written by Burke, indicating he may have been responsible for the crash. FBI investigators were able to lift a print from a fragment of a finger stuck in the pistol's trigger guard, which positively identified Burke as holding the weapon when the aircraft crashed. In addition to the evidence uncovered at the crash site, other factors surfaced: Burke's co-worker admitted to having lent him the gun and Burke had also left a farewell message on his girlfriend's answering machine.

So you see, it didn't exactly take a Sherlock Holmes to quickly solve this 'whodunnit'. Once you rule out the security-screened passengers, you are left with either a freshly fired ex-worker who still has security clearance privileges, or the executive Thomson; the man who fired Burke. Add in an actual severed trigger finger of the mass murderer and even the dim-witted dopes of the American News Media could have figured this one out, and quick too.

Just think - what a story! Workplace rage, revenge, one-on-one murder followed by mass murder-suicide, terrified passengers screaming as they hurtle towards certain death, grief-stricken widows and children, big shots from Chevron and a prominent German scientist aboard the plane, forensic investigative drama etc. It wasn't enough for the thieving murderous bastard to kill his innocent ex-boss, he had to take a planeload of other innocent people down with him!

If any news story that year 'had legs', one would think it would have been the David Burke drama. But instead, the story just dried up as soon as it became known what had happened. It's as though the event has been erased from history. Indeed, there is only a small, nameless commemoration plaque at the site of the mass murder-crash!

Even Aviation Magazine only carries a small blurb about this most unprecedented event in the history of American Aviation. The brief and vague piece, which doesn't even mention Burke's name, is accompanied by a dramatized photo of the hijacking. Here it is again:

Digging a bit further into this fantastic tale, we learn that David Burke had previously worked for an airline in Rochester, New York, where he was a suspect in a cocaine smuggling ring to Rochester via the airline. He was never officially charged and reportedly relocated to Los Angeles to avoid future suspicions. Some former girlfriends, neighbours, and law enforcement officials described him as a violent man before Flight 1771.

Why wasn't the name of David Burke ever branded like those of relatively contemporary mass killers who killed far fewer people than he? Names such as Charles Manson, David Berkowitz (*Son of Sam*), Richard Speck, Ted Bundy, John Wayne Gacy, Jeffrey Dahmer, Timothy McVeigh, Ted Kaczynski (*The Unabomber*) etc. were hyped to the stars and have since become part of American folklore. But not David Burke. Why is that? Did some powerful person or group decide to erase Burke's name from public view? If so, why?

Let's meet Mr. Burke, shall we?

David Burke was born May 18, 1952, to Jamaican parents living in Britain. He was, as you can see, Black. If you are a regular reader, you should know by now where your author is going with this. Is it really even necessary at this point to ask the question, *"Why was this developing story suddenly spiked and then buried for eternity?"*

To my dear Black readers, please don't get your panties up in a bunch because this is not about ripping on Black folks. The sole intent here is to expose the corrupt media's self-evident and dangerously inflammatory 'War On Whites'. It is a war in which the fairy tale narrative of evil Whites lurking under every rock, plotting to oppress innocent Blacks (*and Jews, and Hispanics*), must never be contradicted. Only Whites are capable of bigotry, but never Blacks or Browns!

This monstrous lie keeps the targeted Whites feeling guilty and neutered while whipping up many colored folk in a constant state of fear and malevolent loathing. **Therefore, the explosive nature of the Flight 1771 story had to be spiked at all costs and for all eternity.**

After spending 2 days as one of the front page stories of the New York Times, (*December 8 & 9*), **the story dropped down to page A-28 as soon as it was learned who the shooter-hijacker actually was (*December 11*)**. Burke's photo was never published. By the following day, the historic mass murder drama was gone from Sulzberger's Times, and the TV media, altogether.

Compare this silent treatment to the dozen or so New York Times front page stories and photos afforded to each of the more recent Trayvon Martin and Michael Brown shootings (*both 'victims' were Black / the justified shooters were White & White-Hispanic*), and the evidence of a corrupt *conspiratorial* media covering up 'anti-Whiteism' becomes irrefutable.

The San Bernardino County Times (*a small local paper*) offered an honest glimpse into Burke's animosity towards White people (*which all, or nearly all, of the passengers certainly were*). From its December 12, 1987 issue:

"Burke, who was black, had alleged to state authorities long before he was fired that Thomson had passed him over for promotion because of race."

"On July 15, Burke went to the state Department of Fair Employment and Housing and said he had been passed over twice for promotion to customer service supervisor. Burke alleged white workers with less experience were promoted to the supervisory positions he deserved, said Annabella Hwa, the department's district manager in Los Angeles. Burke, although investigated several times for alleged drug involvement and auto theft in New-York, was never charged."

You see, in the warped mind of the racist-bigot David Burke, being passed over for a promotion couldn't possibly have had anything to do with company suspicions that he may have once been involved with a Jamaican drug-smuggling ring, or that he was clearly a troubled head-case. No. It was "racism" that got White people promoted over him. Of course! And it was "racism" that got him fired after he was caught stealing money- *on camera!*

David Burke was a violent abusive man who fathered 7 children out of wedlock with multiple "baby mammas". And, make no mistake, he hated White people. We can imagine the great delight which Burke took in blowing that White Flight Attendant's brains out, just after offing Mr. Thomson, and just before blasting the White pilots. Burke's delight was probably similar to the orgiastic "gratification" that the 'Reverend' (*barf*) Jesse Jack-Ass once *admitted* to feeling whenever he, as a young hotel worker, would gleefully spit in White people's food.

Fortunately, if that's the right word, Burke did not hijack a 747. Surely, he would have killed 300 people in that case.

My God! *Can you even begin to imagine what would have happened if a racist Ku Klux Klansman had hijacked and mass murder-crashed a plane full of Black passengers en route to an NAACP event?* There would have been a month long, no, *year long*, media circus unprecedented in American history. The 6 hour memorial ceremony would have been broadcast live on every TV station; the event being narrated by holier-than-thou TV talking heads and attended by hundreds of Congressmen and Senators lining up to pay their respects.

The on-site monument, with engraved names of the victims, would have been taller than the Washington monument. There would have been Hollywood films, annual remembrance extravaganzas, revenge attacks, marches, vigils, and songs. White libtards would have formed human hand-holding chains from coast to coast, inexplicably 'apologizing' for an act they had nothing to do with. The National Football League would not have played its games that weekend, and would have forced its players to wear ribbons for the remainder of the season. The upcoming Christmas festivities and ads would have been dampened down as "inappropriate."

Every history book would contain a whole chapter on the event. The killer's name would today be known to every schoolchild in America. There would have been commemorative postage stamps, group site tours ala Auschwitz, a national Black Holiday, artistic reenactments combined with anti-White self-flagellation and "National conversations" for the next 50 years, at least. Imagine the slogans: *"Flight 1770: Never again!"* - or *"The other December 7th, a date which will also live in infamy."*

Do I paint a clear picture? Or am I exaggerating?

Dear reader, if the sudden Orwellian silent treatment given to this jaw-dropping story in 1987 and ever since then - as compared to the 24/7 media hype afforded to even the slightest White-on-Black controversy (*Tawana Brawley 'rape' hoax, Rodney King verdict, Jimmy the Greek comments, Marge Schott comments, Duke University 'rape' hoax, Trayvon Martin & Michael Brown shootings etc.*) - doesn't conclusively prove, **beyond any shadow of a doubt**, that the corrupt US News Media is deliberately waging a 'War on Whites', then you are beyond help at this point. Just sit back and enjoy your well-deserved fate, or should I say, your children and grand-children's *undeserved* fate.

The 'War on Whites', **who are on direct course to becoming politically dispossessed minorities in both America & Europe**, is very real and actually much worse today under Obongo the Terrible than it was in 1987. Syndicated columnist Pat Buchanan cracks the code for us (*partially at least*):

"Global elites view the White Western world as the main obstacle standing in the way of a future world government. Multiculturalism is a tool used by such elites to dismantle White Western civilization".